Arlington Advocate.

CHARLES S. PARKER, EDITOR. — Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town. — SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 A YEAR.

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Boston, Lowell and Nashua RAILROAD.

Middlesex Central Branch.

ON and after December 13th, 1876, trains will run as follows:—

LEAVE **Boston** FOR **Concord, Mass.**, at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.20; 5.25, 6.25, *10.00, p. m. **Return** at 5.50, 6.50, 7.50, 8.55, a. m.; 12.40, 3.55, 4.40, 5.50, p. m.

LEAVE **Boston** FOR **Bedford** at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.20, 5.25, 6.25, *10.00, p. m. **Return** at 6.01, 7.01, 8.03, 9.05, a. m.; 12.50, 4.06, 4.52, 6.02, p. m.

LEAVE **Boston** FOR **Lexington** at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.20, 5.25, 6.25, †7.45, *10.00, p. m. **Return** at 6.13, 7.13, 8.15, 9.17, a. m.; 1.02, 4.20, 5.05, 6.25, *†9.00, p. m.

LEAVE **Boston** FOR **Arlington** at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.20, 5.25, 6.25, †7.45, *10.00, p. m. **Return** at 6.30, 7.30, 8.32, 9.34, a. m.; 1.19, 4.37, 5.22 6.42, †*9.17, p. m.

LEAVE **Boston** FOR **North Avenue** at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.20, 5.25, 6.25, †7.45, *10.00, p. m. **Return** at 6.36, 7.36, 8.38, 9.40, a. m.; 1.25, 4.43, 5.28, 6.48, †*9.23, p. m.

LEAVE **Boston** FOR **Elm Street** at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.20, 5.25, 6.25, †7.45, *10.00 p. m. **Return** at 6.39, 7.39, 8.41, 9.43, a. m.; 1.28, 4.46, 5.30, 6.51, †*9.26, p. m.

LEAVE **BOSTON** FOR **NASHUA** and **UPPER ROADS** at 7.00, 8.00, a. m.; 12.00, m.; 2.30, 5.35, p. m.

LEAVE **BOSTON** FOR **LOWELL** at 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, a. m.; 12.00, m.; 12.30, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10 p. m.

*Wednesdays one hour later.
†Saturdays excepted.

WM. M. PARKER, Superintendent.
Nov. 25, 1876.—1y

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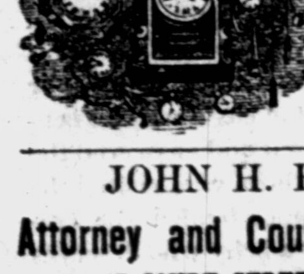

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july 6—tf

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Poetical Selection.

THE SKATERS.

Over the snow the sunshine wanes,
And softly a golden splendor covers
The vanishing blue, and a star comes out,
And the great pines darken about the lovers—
Darken about the icy plains,
Where low in the west the young moon hovers.

The glancing heels of the skaters flash
In their airy circles far behind them;
Into the twilight they flee away
Where only the crow's late flight shall find them;
Out on the lonely ice they dash:
Their feet are winged, and who shall bind them?

He sees the star in her starry eyes,
Divines on her cheek the bursting roses
(Heaven were no nearer should they fleet
Where that star on its throbbing depth reposes),
As around them, alone, the last light dies,
And night with its awful shadow closes.

Spectral along the frozen brims,
Darker than darkness the great pines bristle;
But a ripple of distant laughter breaks,
And wilder music the fresh winds whistle,
While, gayly turning, she backward skims,
Light as the flying down of the thistle.

Not any swifter across the sky
Sweep the blue wings of the darting swallow
Than they chase the hour in that happy dusk,
And mock the echoes that fly and follow—
Hark! Hush! What curding whispers sigh!
What hoarse breath swells up the ringing hollow!

Oh, stranger than glimmer of ghostly dawns
Are the sudden gleams that over them shiver
And stay the heart, while under their feet,
Their winged feet, the wide floes quiver!
Oh Youth! Love! Hope! There the channel yawns:
Death lies in wait on the rushing river!

Selected Story.

A Story Successfully Told.

Pretty, plump Mrs. Archibald Steele wrote the following paragraph in one of her letters to her husband the other day.

"John must come down here at once, whether you can spare him or not. Our dear little Laura is greatly taken with a tall, thin young man, with a hooked nose and thin lips, called Stuyvesant. It is whispered about the hotel that he is a very good match, and has the veritable blue blood of the old Dutch Governor in his veins. I must say it has a queer way of showing itself, for the young man is as pale as a spectre; and dressed in that white duck, with his sunken eyes and bilious skin, is enough to frighten one. I have grown to hate him, while Laura is growing quite the contrary, I'm afraid. All the evening he leans up against the wall, never dancing, or opening his mouth save to give vent to some hateful sarcastic criticism upon the scene around him, and yet dear little Laura's eyes—as, indeed, all the other pretty eyes about—are perpetually beseeching him for attention. In the daytime he is always with a long black horse, that covers more ground with its legs when it is going than any animal I ever saw. When Laura goes out to drive behind it, and vanishes out sight with the bony creature, I tremble to think how dreadful it would be if our dear little girl would ever become part and parcel of this wretched man and his wicked beast. So I think John had better come down at once; I quite long to see his handsome face and hear his honest voice, and I think it is about time John should tell his little story to Laura, and have things settled comfortably."

Mr. Archibald Steele smiled when he put the letter of his wife in his waistcoat pocket, and picking up the morning paper, scanned through his gold-rimmed spectacles the news of the day. Finding nothing therein to ruffle the exceedingly satisfactory condition of his affairs, he put it down, and smiled again as only a prosperous, down-town merchant can smile. He was one of those happy exceptions to the ordinary rule of mortals, with whome every thing went well. His whole appearance was an exclamation point to that effect. If he venturred a little hazardously in trade, Fortune trimmed her sails to favor him. If he set his heart upon any thing relating to domestic felicity, all the elements of art and nature conspired to bring it about. So when he stepped to the door of the office and beckoned to a young man with a strip of commercial paper in his hand and a pencil behind his ear, with that general air of briskness and shrewdness about him that betokened a successful down-town merchant in embryo, Mr. Steele smiled the third time, with the air of one who was not at all afraid of any bilious, blue blooded obstacle that might be thrown in the path of a domestic happiness which he firmly believed had been arranged by an omnipotent hand.

"John," said Mr. Steele, closing the door of his private office, and looking upon his young clerk benevolently, "I've got an order here from Mrs. Steele, which I wish you would attend to." "Certainly, sir," said John. "Shall I go out and get the articles myself?"

"Why, the fact is, John," said the merchant, enjoying his joke more, "it's only one article—a rather bulky one. It was bargained for long ago. I think you will have to go with it, John."

"Down to the sea-shore!" said John, getting a little hot and flustered. "Is it a very valuable parcel, Sir?"

"Well, perhaps your natural modesty may depreciate its worth, John. Mrs. Steele and I think a good deal of it, and Laura too—I'm sure she does. The commodity is yourself, John. Mrs. Steele wants you to go down and take a little holiday there."

When the name of Laura was mentioned, the young man's face grew more flustered and hot than before.

"You are very kind, Sir," he said, "and Mrs. Steele is always more like an angel than a woman."

"Rather solid and plump for that," interposed Mr. Steele, but liking the phrase, nevertheless.

"But it is simple madness," pursued John, "to dream or further happiness than I enjoy now—your affection and that of your wife, my position here; I don't dare, I can't hope for any thing more. Oh, Mr. Steele, I can't tell her my story, sir. She would shrink from me with horror and aversion, she is so young, so beautiful. Let me at least enjoy the present."

"And in the meantime some cadaverous, bilious, blue-blooded scoundrel will carry her off from us all!"

Then John's face grew pale and stern. "If there is the slightest feeling on her part for—for any one else, then, indeed, Mr. Steele, my case is hopeless."

The commecial paper fluttered from his hand, the pencil fell from his ear; he leaned his head aguiust the desk, and trembled.

"Why, who would suppose you could be such a coward?" said Mr. Steele, impetuously. "You shall go down with me this very day."

All the way to the sea-shore John's face wore the look of one who had resolved to storm a deadly breach, but who did not hope to survive the attempt.

Even the ocean, when it confronted them, wore a threatening look. Upon the horizon a pile of clouds formed a background wan and gloomy, a great black mist lay in the zenith, a dense red vapor almost touched the water.

"A very nasty sea," said Mr. Steele.

John snuffed it in, his eyes dilating, his broad shoulders expanding, his head high in the sea-scented air.

A tramp on the hard wet sand, and like a meteor a long black horse shot by, disappearing in the mist, leaving for John the memory of a charming head crowned with blonde curling hair, two kind eyes bent upon his own, a white waving hand extended in salutation.

"John," said Mr. Steele, "did you see the face of that man? I count upon your saving Laura. Did you see his thin, cruel lips, his treacherous eyes?"

"I only saw Laura, Sir," said John, simply.

Later on, Mr. Archibald Steele and his plump, pretty wife were alone together in their private parlor. Her dimpled hand lay lovingly in his, her shapely head, fresh from the hands of the coiffeur, rested recklessly on his shoulder.

Suddenly the door opened, and there was heard the rustle of drapery. A still shapelier little head, and fresher from the hands of the coiffeur, all unrumpled by the audacious touch of a mortal, peeped in at the door. Laura was pale; her little white hands were clasped together; her musical voice trembled.

"Oh, papa, mama, come directly! Mr. Stuyvesant ventured out too far, and—and—"

"Was drowned?" said Mr. Steele, with a peculiar combination in his voice of pity and relief.

"No, no; how can you suppose so dreadful a thing? He was rescued, but he is very weak and ill. He has asked for me—and may I go? Will you come with me, mamma? Oh, do, I beg of you! Can't she, papa?"

Her blue eyes filled with tears; her little feet seemed panting to fly through the corridor.

"Certainly not," said Mr. Steele. "Let him wait till he is able to come to you or to me. Either a man is drowned or he isn't. Because he was imbecile enough to risk his life, that is no reason for your being the talk of the hotel."

Laura raised her head proudly.

"No danger of that, papa; and, besides, every one is occupied now with the one that rescued him."

"And what madman was that?" said poor Mr. Steele, who could not reconcile himself to the present condition of affairs.

"I don't know—a stranger, I believe; I was so interested in Mr. Stuyvesant I forgot to ask."

"Hah!" said Mr. Steele, getting upon his feet, and walking to the door, "I'll go and find out all about it. Do you stay here till I return."

Before he had gone far Mr. Steele heard from the excited guests several different versions of the affair; but one and all agreed that the rescuer could be nothing less than a champion swimmer.

"A regular water-dog!" said one gentleman to Mr. Steele; and as the merchant had heard this epithet used but once before in his life, and that on an occasion of vital interest to himself, he sought out the hero of the hour, and found, to his undoubted astonishment, it was John Waters himself! He was quite enveloped in the flounces and furbelows of pretty and sympathetic women, who insisted upon knowing every half second if he was *sure* he felt strong and well, and how in the world *could* he buffet those dreadful waves in that grand, heroic way, and how *did* he manage to drag poor dear Mr. Stuyvesant in to the shore?

John, like any other hero of the hour, enjoyed this womanly adulation, but looked anxiously at Mr. Steele when he approached.

"Hum!" growled that worthy merchant, "a pretty fellow you to interfere with other people's plans! How do you know he wanted to be rescued?"

"He appeared anxious that way, Sir," said John. "He wrapped himself about me like a devil-fish. I thought one time we'd both go down together. There ought to be a school for teaching people how to let themselves be saved. It's the easiest thing in the world; the water itself is an accessory, if you manage it right."

"Oh, do tell us how, Mr. Waters, *please*!" chorused the pretty and sympathetic women; and as John began his lesson, Mr. Steele slipped away.

"Oh, papa," began Laura, "how is Mr. Stuyvesant?"

"I don't know—I didn't ask," he replied, "I was so interested in the fellow that dragged him ashore. He's an old friend of ours. The way we made his acqaintance was on just such an occasion; he saved a lady from drowning."

"Why, papa," said Laura, "he must be a splendid fellow!"

"Magnificient!" said Mr. Steele. "You see, we have travelled over considerable of the world together, your mother and I, while you were yet a baby. And we found it rather odd one morning to discover that having crossed the ocean and the Alps, loitered in the Hudson Highlands, travelled thence down through the Mississippi Valley, across the American desert, to California, and back again by another route, your mother had never been up the East River as far as Morissana. It seemed so absurd to have neglected this home excursion that we determined upon it at once. The morning was wet, but that didn't matter. Your mother looked prettier in a water-proof and rubbers, with a shovel-hat tied down under her chin, than most women would in a ball dress. She wasn't a bit afraid of rain or mud. She was a little too reckless, for, getting ashore to see one of the institutions for vagabond boys, her foot slipped off the plank, and she disappeared."

Mr. Steele stopped a minute; his voice faltered; the little plump hand of his wife slipped into his own; he clutched it, and he went on again.

"One minute I saw her as neat and trim a little figure as ever graced a water-proof and shovel-hat, the next she was gone."

"Gone!" cried Laura. "Gone where?"

"Into the water, child; into the hungry green waves that surged up to take her away from the fondest heart in the universe; and if it hadn't been for one of those very vagabond boys, who had been lurking there for a chance to escape from the island, you'd have lost us both, my dear, for I made an agonized plunge after her, though I'm ashamed to say I couldn't swim a stroke, and should only have gone to the bottom like a plummet of lead, but an official standing by caught and held me, and cried that Johnny Waters had her, safe as a twivet; and presently that vagabond boy came up with your sweet mother on the other side of the boat, and the official cried out: 'He's a regular water-dog, that Johnny Waters!' And these were the very words a guest here used in relation to John a minute or so ago."

"John!" cried poor bewildered Laura, "*our* John? Mamma? My mamma? Was mamma the lady? Was John the boy? And it is John, our John, that saved poor Mr. Stuyvesant?"

"The very same, darling—John, *our* John; he's always on hand where there's trouble or danger."

"Oh, mamma! mamma!" cried Laura, forgetting all the years that had passed since the accident, and crumbling both the coiffured heads in a most reckless manner.

"Papa," she then said, "we must go and find John. I want to tell him how much I—I—"

"Yes, dear," said Mr. Archibald Steele, and all the way through the corridor and into the parlors of the hotel, with his plump and pretty wife on one arm, his lovely daughter on the other, he sallied.

But John was still surrounded by the pretty and sympathetic women, who had cruelly deserted, the blue-blooded descendant of the old Dutch Governor, lying in his most graceful and languid of attitudes on a neighboring lounge—the descendant, not the governor—and had flocked one and all to the handsome and heroic founder of the new school for teaching people the way to be rescued from drowning.

These charming creatures spent so much of their time at the sea-shore, and it was so nice to be wise!

John was almost hidden in flounces and laces; but when his eyes met Laura's he plunged out of these costly billows with his usual ease and intrepidity. There was something in Laura's eyes that he had never seen there before; a tempting languor, a bewitching shyness, a bewildering splendour, that steeped his soul in a mad sweet hope.

Laura stopped one moment to whisper to her mamma, and John gasped out to Mr. Steele,

"If I dared—if I only dared tell her—"

"I've told her my self!" said the merchant.

"That I was a pauper without home or friends?"

"I told the story in my own way, John," continued Mr. Steele, "and I flatter myself I told it successfully; don't spoil it, if you please. I have managed the past and the present; do you look out for the future, John."

And John did. Laura walked through the parlors that night, the envied of all the pretty and sympathetic women and brave and appreciative men that congregated there.

MR. GRANT'S CONCLUSION.

"Wall, mother, got all your things together?" asked the stolid, stalwart farmer, in his brown Sunday suit, as he turned to the small, keen-eyed little woman, in her gingham dress, and straw bonnet trimmed with green ribbon.

"Yes, Sam'wel, I b'lieve so. There's the nankeen for Jane's aprons, and the linen for Edward's coat. There's the dotted muslin, and the white lace, and the blue ribbon, and the check for aprons, and the thread, and the bobbin, and the dimity, the tape and the darnin' needles. Yes, I'm all right"—surveying with her keen, kindly eyes the packages and bundles in her arms. "You got all your things, father?"

"Yes; there's the rake, and the hoe, and the melon seed, and the twine, and tea, and the nails, and the sugar, and the new shoes, and the broom, and the flat-irons, all stowed away, and it's time we was startin', if we calkerlate to get home afore sundown."

And the farmer offered to relieve his wife of her bundles, when she suddenly stepped back, exclaiming, "Oh, Sam'wel, I liked to forgot. I want to get a doll for Jane, and a little violin for Edward."

"Nonsense, nonsense, wife," answered Samuel Grant, shaking his head, "we can't afford to waste money on such gimcracks as them are."

"Sam'wel," answered Mrs. Grant, confronting her lymphatic, spouse with a severity of aspect, and emphasis of expression, of which no one would have believed her round, good-natured face and low tones capable, "will you be good enough to look back to the time when you was a small child, not higher than so"—moving one hand with considerable difficulty to a horizontal position about two feet from the floor.

"Wall, wall," in an impatient tone, "I don't see what that has to do with the case in hand."

This statement was not a strictly truthful one, as the farmer dimly forestalled the relation of his wife's question with what was to follow.

"Wall, then, Sam'wel, as you *can* remember when you was jest sich a child, and went half wild over a hammer and a few blocks, I wonder how the heart in you can bear to think of goin' back to them children, and seein' them run out and put up their little, anxious faces, and hearin' 'em ask if we've brought 'em anything, and sayin' 'No;' and then jest think how them little lips will quiver, and their hearts fairly sink in 'em. If you can stand that, it's more'n I can do."

This pathetic picture was evidently too much for the farmer; he only muttered something down his throat, about "It's bein' well that his wife and he only came to the city twice a year, as it al'ays cost a fortin' afore they got back."

But he stood by in grim silence, while his wife examined the dolls and the violins—and at length was prevailed upon to express his preference for one of the former, in a pink dress; and chose one of the largest sized instruments for his boy. And at last the farmer and his wife set out for home—the latter, at least, in a state of high satisfaction with her afternoon's purchases.

"Father! mother! have you got anything for us?" simultaneously clamored a flaxen-haired, blue-eyed boy and girl, as they burst out of the kitchen door, and rushed towards the wagon as it rolled into the back yard.

"Wait and see, children; don't be in too big a hurry," responded Mrs. Grant, with a great deal of complacent dignity, but with a smile all over her motherly face, which answered the question, to the children's instincts, just as plainly as any words could have done.

"Oh, goody! goody!"—and the chorus was accompanied with shouts of laughter, and clapping of hands, and all sorts of indescribable gyrations of their small persons.

Mrs. Grant turned her beaming face towards her husband: "There Sam'wel, didn't I tell you so? You don't repent gettin' them are 'gimcracks' now, do you?"

"Wall! wall!" answered the farmer, assisting his wife to remove her packages from the wagon—and she knew very well that this was an ungracious admission of the truth of her argument.

But as she moved complacent and promising towards the house, with the clamoring children hold of her dress, the former turned his horse's head towards the barn, muttering to himself that he'd reached the conclusion, "Women and children were both a strange set o' critters!"

☞ The Duke of Bedford has alloted a farm at Woburn, England, to the Council of the Royal Agricultural Society, and has offered to defray the cost of buildings required, and of the experiments to be made by the Society to determine the value of numerous improvements on farms, to test the merits of artificial manures, of plants and seeds, and methods of cultivation. These experiments are to be continued in a systematic manner, and will doubtless afford valuable results.

☞ The *Springfield Republican* says: Cattle in the neighborhood of New Canaan, Conn., are dying from a mysterious disease for which no remedy has been found. Cows, apparently in good health, suddenly get on their knees and remain with their heads to their left side till they die—about six hours. One of the cows was opened after death, and the gall appeared to have burst.

☞ The history of the Shorthorn cow, Duchess 66th, which sold in 1853, at Earle Ducie's sale, in England, to Col. Morris, of Fordham, for 700 guineas, or $3,675, is remarkable as showing the actual value of one good breeding animal. From this cow, which was calved in November, 1850, there may be traced, in direct descent, a number of animals which have sold for about $500,000.

☞ Sydney Smith says marriage resembles a pair of shears, so joined together that they cannot be separated; often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing any one who comes between them.

Arlington Advocate

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C. S. PARKER, Editor,

and Agent for the

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ARLINGTON, JANUARY 6, 1877.

ADVERTISING RATES:--Reading notices, 25 cts a line; Special notices, 15 cts a line; Religious notices, 10 cts. a line; Obituary notices, 10 cts. a line Ordinary advertisements, 8 cts. a line.

Subscription, $1.50 a year, payable in advance. Single copies, 4 cents.

IMPULSIVE CHARITY.

One of the New York dailies suggests that there is danger that the Brooklyn Theatre charity business will be overdone. At the most it is not claimed that more than seven hundred persons are in need, and of these not all are destitute. Yet to aid these persons, Brooklyn has raised over $33,000, New York has contributed $17,000, and other cities have done something, so that the grand total is already over $50,000, or more than $700 for each man, and woman and child who has asked aid. So great is the fund raised that people are beginning to talk of devoting a portion of it to a useless monument. Yet there are many thousand poor people in New York out of employment, without food, without sufficient clothing, without fuel, some of them homeless and shelteless—and the appeals made for their assistance have brought only a few hundred dollars.

The circumstances thus briefly stated might form the text for a useful homily—if it were any use to preach one. There is something noble and beautiful in the quick response which is always made to the appeal which follows a great calamity. A city is in flames, and hundreds of people are homeless; or a steamer is wrecked, and the survivors are in want; or a region of country is devastated by flood or famine or pestilence; and instantly, as the intelligence flashes around the world by telegraph, there comes back the quick response from all directions by the same swift messenger, pledging supplies, money, material aid in all forms needed. Such calamities break down all barriers of nationality, and do away withal differences that had before existed. We forget misunderstandings; we bury animosities; nothing survives in our thoughts and purposes except sympathy for suffering humanity; and we act on the generous impulse to give all that we can, and as soon as we can, to assist those who are in need.

But with all this generosity and nobility of purpose, there is a degree of inconsiderateness which sometimes, indeed often, makes an act of benevolence harmful rather than helpful. It is generous to give; it is wise to know when to stop giving. We should measure the need which we are trying to supply; and when we carry our charity too far in one direction should remember that we are overlooking other needs which are nearer and greater. There can be no doubt that the work of relieving the sufferers by the Brooklyn fire, which was undertaken under the influence of the horror and sympathy occasioned by that awful calamity, has been already overdone. There ought to be no more indiscriminate giving in that direction. There are special cases of need, as for example the relatives of the actor Murdoch, for whose relief special means will be devised, and generously seconded. But except in such cases as this there ought to be no more giving for the relief of the Brooklyn sufferers. Enough and more than enough has already been given. There are people perishing almost at our very doors for lack of food and fuel and shelter; and wise, discriminating, steady, systematic charity is more useful and more to be inculcated than the spasmodic and impulsive sort.

SEVERE STORM.—New Year's Day, which opened so brightly, and gave such promise of pleasant weather, ended with a storm which is likely to be remembered for some time, as its results lie piled in great heaps in every direction, and travel has been sadly impeded and inconvenient all the week. It was the heaviest fall of snow for several years, amounting to nearly twelve inches. The trains on the Middlesex Central R. R. were somewhat delayed, owing to trouble on the main line of the Lowell road, but on the whole there was little occasion for fault finding.

POSTPONED.—We regret to state that Mr. S. P. Prentiss was taken suddenly and seriously ill, early this week, and that in consequence the entertainment he was to have given in Town Hall, Arlington, last Thursday evening, is postponed until further notice. Arrangements had also been made for the performance of "The Haymakers" at Town Hall, Lexington, next Wednesday, but must be postponed for the same reason. We trust Mr. Prentiss will soon recover, and will suffer no serious loss by the interruption.

☞ There will be no preaching at the Baptist church next sabbath afternoon. The ordinance of Communion will be administered at three o'clock.

ANNUAL MEETING.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation was held last Wednesday forenoon. At this meeting the manager, Mr. H. Hosford, gave a cheering account of the prospects of the road. He said that it was in good condition, and he felt that he was running much less risk in saying it would be paying dividends next year than he was a year ago when he set the same date. The stock is worth more than it was a year ago, and the confidence of the community in the road has increased. The better condition of the road was not so much on account of what had been earned as what had been saved. In order to show this he read a few figures showing the receipts, expenses and net earnings of the road in the months of October and November of this year as compared with the corresponding months of last year.

The receipts for October, 1876, were $165,009.87, against $166,053.45 for the corresponding month last year. The expenses were $92,223.12, against $113,255.20, and the net earnings $34,483.96, against $21,226.64. For November the receipts were $153,899.30, against $131,848.49; the expenses $79,495.95, against $94,931.76; the net earnings $14,899.41, against $10,268.39. The total net earnings for the two months were $49,383.37, against $31,495.03; the total expenses $171,719.07, against $208,186.96; the receipts $288,909.17, against $297,901.94. The saving in expenses was $36,467.89, the decrease of receipts, $8,892.77.

He believed that the road was coming out of the woods. Merchants were disposed to do business with the road, the feeling of antagonism prevalent against it a year ago had died out in large measure, and he had consistently endeavored to meet the wants of the patrons of the road so far as was possible. He alluded to the narrow gauge projects, but did not feel much fear of them. If the time ever came that they were found to be what the people wanted, it would be very easy to make a standard gauge road as narrow as any other.

NEW STATE GOVERNMENT.—On Wednesday the new,—rather re-elected,—State Government went into effect. The Legislature assembled on that day, and organized. "The election sermon" was preached in the New Old South Church, by Rev. Mr. Hamilton. The *Journal* of Wednesday morning contained brief biographical sketches of the different members of the Legislature, from which we clip the following in regard to the members in whom this section is especially interested:

Second Senatorial District.—Hon. Frederick Mason Stone, Republican, lawyer, or Waltham, was Commissioner of Savings Banks from 1866 to 1875, and a member of the House in 1860, '62, '64, '65 and '76. He was born in Wayland Sept. 12, 1825, and educated at Wesleyan University.

Fifth Senatorial District.—Hon Abraham B. Coffin, Republican, lawyer, of Winchester, was born in Gilead, Me. March 31, 1831, and is a graduate of Andover Academy and Dartmouth College. He was a member of the House in 1875, and served most acceptably.

14th Mid. Rep. Dist.—William Hales Kinsman, Republican, commission merchant, of Winchester, was born at Gloucester, Jan. 14, 1821, and educated at Portland, Me.

18th Mid. Rep. Dist.—William S. Gleason, Republican, farmer, of Billerica, was born in that town Nov. 1st, 1809, and has held several town offices, and is at present a member of the Board of Selectmen. It is feared that he will be incapacitated from performing his duties by reason of an accident which happened to him last Monday, in Boston.

LECTURE COURSE.—The next lecture before the Bethel Lodge Course will be given next Tuesday evening, Jan. 9th, by Rev. J. Hyatt Smith. In speaking of his lecture in Brooklyn, the *Eagle* says:—"The lecture of Rev. J. Hyatt Smith was one of the most humorous ever delivered in Brooklyn. His subject was 'From New York to Jerusalem.' It lasted two hours, and yet he was obliged to stop short with his description of the Sphinx in Egypt, without setting foot on the Holy Land. In a most amusing, and, at times, pathetic strain of wit and eloquence, he took his auditors across the ocean to Ireland, thence to Scotland, and thence to England. Passing to France, he stopped a little while at Paris, and then journeyed successively to Switzerland, Rome, Genoa, and Egypt. His wit and mirth sparkled and glowed incessantly keeping his audience convulsed with laughter, except when occasionally for two or three minutes he assumed a serious tone. His description of the preaching of Spurgeon was an instance of the latter kind,—a most touching description of that eloquent divine. The lecture was instructive, as well as entertaining, giving, with his coruscations of wit, vivid glimpses of character, scenery, and art."

☞ Com. Vanderbilt is dead. There is no doubt about the truth of the report this time. He has survived many similar reports, but has at length met the fate which he so long kept off by the vigor of a splendid constitution and the strength of an indomitable will. His death occurred last Thursday, and was quite peaceful and free from pain.

AUCTION.—On Tuesday, Jan. 16, W. A. Lane & Co. will sell at auction, in Arlington, near the Arlington Heights station, two valuable building lots. For a full description of them, and other particulars, see advertisement in another column.

REFOM CLUB NOTES.—At the regular meeting, last Tuesday evening the following committees were appointed:—

Executive Committee.—George H. Rugg, Ammi Hall, M. W. Follansbee, C. C. Cox, George E. Parker.

Finance Committee.—Rodney J. Hardy, Cyrus Wood, George G. Allen.

Next Monday evening the ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will give an entertainment in Reynolds Hall, for the benefit of the Arlington Reform Club. Admission free, and all interested are invited.

The entertainment committees of the Club are making arrangements for a series of entertainments at the conclusion of the Bethel Lodge Course.

Last Sunday evening there was a very interesting public meeting in the rooms. It was well attended, in spite of the state of the weather.

INSTALLATION.—District Deputy, J. K. Thompson, with representatives from the Grand Lodge, visited Arlington, last Wednesday evening, and installed the following officers of Bethel Lodge, No. 12 I. O. O. F., for the ensuing term:—

Thomas Higgins, N. G.
S. E. Kimbal, R. S. N. G.
John McMullen, L. S. N. G.
Warren W. Rawson, V. G.
A. P. Cutter, R. S. V. G.
Edward Russell, L. S. V. G.
George Kirsch, P. S.
Frank P. Winn, R. S.
W. L. Clark, Treas.
W. L. Sweatt, C.
John W. Marsh, W.
George A. Sawyer, R. S. S.
George Russell, L. S. S.
Murdock McLoud, O. G.
Arthur Frost, I. G.
Rev. W. F. Potter, Chaplain.
George H. Rugg, Organist.

NEW YEAR'S PARTY.—The annual New Year's Party, by the Unitarian church, society, and Sunday school, was held last Monday evening in the church parlors. At half past five o'clock the little ones were served to their supper, and at seven the older portion of the company were provided for. The tables looked finely, and every thing was of the best. After the supper, games by the young ladies and guests, and pleasant exchanges by the older ones, filled up the evening most pleasantly. Quite a large quantity of uncut cakes and pies, which where not needed, were disposed of at auction, and brought a good price.

CAUGHT AND NAILED.—Some months ago James Shaw was arrested for drunkenness, in Arlington, and also for an assault on officer Hartwell. After being locked up he was taken sick, and conveyed to the Poor Farm, from which place he escaped. Subsequently he was arrested in Cambrige, for drunkenness, and sent to the House of Correction for sixty days. His time expired last Saturday, and upon his release he was taken in charge by officer Hartwell, brought to Arlington, tried before Judge Carter in the afternoon, sentenced to sixty days for drunkenness, and fined $10 and costs for the assault. Having no money he was committed, and before night was back in his old quarters in Hotel d'Adams, to serve the County for one hundred days.

RECORD OF THE YEAR.—We are indebted to Chief of Police, John H. Hartwell, for the following items in regard to his department, which will be found interesting: Whole number of arrests, 79; males, 69; females, 10; increase of arrests over last year, 19; assault and battery, 33; drunkenness, 23; malicious mischief, 3; setting fires, 1; larceny, 3; bodly harm, 1; illegal keeping of liquors, 4; disturbing the peace, 2; keeping unlicensed dogs, 5; other arrests, 4. In his report to the Selectmen he recommends the appointment of three men to serve as an all-night watch; refers to the increase in number of arrests; reports the lock-up and other property in good condition. The present force consists of officers Hartwell and Barry.

W. C. T. U.—Sixteen ladies had the courage to face the inclement weather last Tuesday afternoon, and attend the annual meeting of the Union. It was decided not to elect officers,—the attendance being so small, but a committee was chosen to nominate a list of officers, to report at the next meeting on the 16th inst. A vote of thanks to Menotony Club, for the free use of their hall, was unanimously passed.

DISSOLUTION.—By notice in another column it will be seen that the firm of R. W. Shattuck & Co. is dissolved. The business will be continued by Mr. Shattuck, at the old stand, and he will retain in his employ all the old help. He solicits a continuance of the patronage of the citizens of Arlington and vicinity, which he will no doubt receive.

☞ The ice on Spy Pond is so poor this year the Addison Gage & Co., will harvest none of it. Enough to fill the houses of Mr. Asa Durgin will be cut for him as soon as they are through filling the company's houses in New Hampshire.

☞ It is mean to snicker in your sleeve when a woman slips down, and then rush to her assistance with tears in your eyes and tell her how sorry you feel.

☞ We thought it would come about. Woodward, of the Tweed Ring, has agreed to turn State's evidence and make restitution of $100,000 or $150,000, and is at liberty. He will not suffer, as his wife, it is said, has some $50,000, and he will have a snug little sum after he has paid over the portion of the "swag" he promises. The way of the transgressor, after all, is not so very hard, in New York.

BAD FALL.—Last Monday William S. Gleason, Esq., one of the Selectmen of Billerica, and the representative elect from the 18th Representative District, fell on the ice while passing through Dock Square, in Boston, and broke his knee-pan.

☞ We hope the town officers will bear in mind that we are prepared to do all kinds of *book*, as well as job printing, and give us a chance to estimate on the town books this year.

☞ We shall be in the office every evening of next week, and should be pleased to see any who desire to renew their subscriptions to the *Advocate*, or to become new subscribers.

☞ It was Richard Brinsley Sheridan who said, "the surest way not to fail is to determine to succeed;" and the rule cannot be improved upon.

[Correspondence.]

GROWING OLD.

We are growing old. Every moment we are receding from earth and approaching eternity; every hour is a knell of warning; every year a mile-stone on our approach to the grave. We may be young now, the fire of youth may sparkle in our eyes, the hue of health and strength tinge our cheeks; our footsteps may be firm and elastic; but it will not always be so; for we are growing old. How are we growing old? Does our mental growth keep pace with our physical? Are we increasing in knowledge and goodness as we pursue our journey? Are we leaving any waymarks of purity and truth to guide the travellers who may journey after us? Remember our footprints upon the sands of time can never be effaced; they leave an enduring impression; whether for good or evil, God will judge us. No man or woman can slide through the world so easily that they will exert no influence, waken no responsive chord in the hearts of others.

The man with hands dyed deep in sin, with heart polluted with unnumbered vices exerts an influence, a tremendous influence. The woman who pursues the same round of sin and folly, is a sight at which celestial spirits might shudder and shrink back aghast, so powerful is her influence for evil. The propounder of false doctrines, those who in any way encourage any sin or disgrace which may spot our land (even if they do not participate in that sin by action,) will be answerable to a just God for the words they have uttered, the influence they exert upon the world.

On the other hand, we have men and women of lofty intellects, and pure aspirations, who are doing all they can to stem the tide of sin and error which is flooding our land, leaving its desolating mildew on the hearts of thousands. And they are all growing old. The man of sin grows more hardened, more insensible to the stirrings of his conscience as he verges toward the grave. He is growing old in sin, while the seeker of purity and truth is ascending in the scale of light and knowledge. And they both have their train of followers. One with bloated cheeks, bleared eyes, and loathsome presence, welcome with fear and anger gray hairs and unbecoming wrinkles, because they warn them of a future existence, an existence for which they are entirely unprepared.

With good spirits they can have no affinity, yet, strange as it may seem, they shrink from the thought of companionship with those who are only like themselves. The souls who have performed well their mission upon earth, in prospect of that existence, are singing anthems of joy, for they have grown old in goodness, and feel that death is but an open door at which they may lay down the wrinkles and deformities of earth, pass through into a more beautiful existence, and become young again.

Yes, we are growing old—everything around us betokens the fact; we mark the falling of the sere leaf, the flowers taking leave of us one by one, and giving place to others. The sweet-voiced spring, the golden-hued summer, join with the sighing winds of autumn to bid them farewell. Passing away, is written on every leaf which stirs on the forest trees, on every flower which lifts its head in the sunshine, on every ripple which dances across the waters, on every breeze which fans our brows at noonday—but more plainly, more forcibly, on the physical form of man; and yet this, perhaps of all other changes, is the most unheeded. We gather with care the seed of the faded flowerets, we secure the bulbs and roots from the frosts of winter—why? Because we wish them to live again. We could not welcome spring-time with a song of gladness if it did not bring us flowers. Ah, yes! and Nature, too, watches over her choicest treasures; she nourishes the little seeds far down in the bosom of the earth, protects the roots of tiny shrub or forest tree, enlisting even the snow (Winter's own child,) in the work. Snow flake after snow flake descends to aid in protecting that which, were it more rudely exposed, they would deprive of life.

Suppose that the operations of nature were reversed, that there was no provision made for the protection of shrub or tree; that blight and desolation would visit all the adornings of earth—how many tears would fall, how many lovely impressions be lost; how many hearts, now seemingly insensible to the beauties of nature, would mourn over earth's desolation. Yet we are not like the flowers and trees—we are immortal; we possess a germ within us which can never die (how any one can doubt this while watching the operations of his own heart, and nature around him, I cannot imagine), and it is necessary that this germ be tended with care, and made ready for a new planting. The state of the soil in which our minds, our spirits, are transplanted, will depend upon their cultivation here.

It would not be well to place the mind where it would have no affininity, among plants of a far richer and larger growth, whose branches, spreading and interlacing above it, would keep the sunbeams from penetrating to its hidden recess; alas! so situated, it would soon droop, wither, and die.

Why should we mourn that we are growing old? We forget that the beauties of earth are but a shadowing forth of things more glorious, that each step we take brings us dearer the Spirit-land, where our facilities for acquiring knowledge shall be far greater, and where we shall drink from the fountain of eternal youth. Why should we mourn that we are growing old, if our minds keep pace with the footsteps of time, we are preparing to meet the change which is the lot of all mortals?

As we look around us the different stages of life are visible. The laughing, prattling child, the blooming youth and maiden, the man of maturer years, the elderly and aged—*all journeying toward the grave!* Sweet is the morning of childhood, joyous the season of youth, gorgeous the noon-day of maturer years—and yet, 'tis to the evening of life that we must look for calmness and rest; it is then that we can enjoy all the pleasures of the past without its toil; it is then (if we have lived pure and useful), that we can see the bridge of death spanned, as it were with flowers.

Beautiful are silver hairs, shadowing a peaceful, soul-lit countenance. Beautiful is the lesson which old age teaches us, and may we who are young take that lesson to our hearts, and plant our footsteps on the track of time so carefully, that the voice from the halls of the future will not cause us one heart-pang. MARY.

[Correspondence.]

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 3rd, 1877.

New Year's Day was celebrated here with the customary ceremony, notwithstanding a driving snow storm which has not been equaled in the memory of the oldest citizens. The White House reception was even more brilliant than usual. President Grant may congratulate himself that, unlike many other Presidents, his closing reception was as brilliant as any that have preceded it. A notable feature of the reception was a Chinese Mandarin of high rank, who comes here in the interests of his Government, and as a forerunner of the Chinese Embassy which is soon to be sent to Washington.

An investigation into the pecuniary management of the Centennial is talked of, as the indications are that no attempt will be made to repay the Government loan, while the buildings have been bid in by Philadelphians at a small fraction of their value.

The increase of the public debt, during the month of December by upwards of $3,500,000 has been caused by the unprecedented decline in the receipts at the Custom Houses during the month. The national debt is, nevertheless, over six and a half millions smaller than at the commencement of the present fiscal year, on the 1st of July last.

The messenger who has arrived at Washington with the electoral vote of the Mc Enery faction in Louisiana, tells a very absurd story about what the colored women of that State did during the campaign. He says they dressed in men's clothes, voted, and before election attended Democratic rallies and mauled the speakers, breaking up the meetings.

Democrats say that they expect all the Southern Committees to report next week. This can scarcely mean anything more than preliminary reports, as it would be utterly impossible for the Government Printing office to complete the testimony. It is understood that Republicans and Democrats on committees will endeavor to embrace the salient points of the testimony in their reports, so that Representatives can obtain adequate views of the investigation from reading the two reports without studying the evidence in detail.

Major Erskine M. Camp, who will be remembered by many soldiers as the officer in charge of the Soldier's Rest at the depot in this city during the war, and who has since been in the regular army, died on Thursday last at Camp Halleck, Nevada.

The Senate Committee on the counting of the electoral vote maintains the closest secrecy regarding its proceedings, and the views of the individual members are known only to themselves and possibly their colleagues. The fact that Mr. Conkling has taken the place of Logan on the committee gives more hope of a moderate and conciliatory course. It is long since the action of any committee has been waited for with more interest.

The Alabama Claims Commission has completed its labors and adjourned, much to the disgust of the great number who were still urging the consideration of their claims. It is said that President Grant has long been of the opinion that it would be a good thing to subsidize American steamships and build up American maritime interests in that way. He has at various times made recommendations to that effect to Congress. He has now made up his mind that the balance of the Alabama claims on hand can be used for this purpose. He proposes to have this fund, which amounts to $10,000,000, set apart, and the interest at 5 per cent, amounting to $500,000, given annually to build up American commerce. He thinks that this would be a proper way of restoring our merchant marine service, which was so seriously damaged by the rebel cruisers which sailed from English ports. He is quite likely to send a message to Congress upon the subject. SAM.

☞ The following lines were sent to us personally. We have thought them worthy of a more extended circulation. —[ED.

Baby's First Christmas in Heaven.

BY MRS. F. F. DANA.

One stocking less to fill to-night,
  One less than a year ago—
And where are the eyes that shone so bright?
Beaming ever with new delight?
  Sleeping under the snow.

One stocking less of soft, white wool,
  And where are the restless feet
And the bounding heart? Ah! cold and dull;
Gone is our "baby beautiful,"
  Like a vision passing sweet.

Like a vision bright, in a robe of white,
  Gone a little while before,
I hear the patter of tiny feet
Dancing along the golden street—
  At Home on the changeless shore.

What shall I give my angel child
  For a Christmas gift? Ah, me!
My cherished boy with fairy wings,
What needeth he of earth's trivial things?
  Who plays by the crystal sea.

I give thee *joy*, my sainted one,
  Passed from earth's bitter woe—
Joy when my broken heart I left;
And I give *Thee*, sweet, *my* Christmas gift,
  To the Lord who loved thee so.

Newark, N. J., Dec., 1876.

RESIGNED.—Rev. George W. Cutter has resigned his position as pastor of the First Congregational (Unitarian) church. There will a meeting of the church and parish, next Monday evening, to take action in regard to the matter. We understand Mr. Cutter will locate in Buffalo, N. Y., as the pastor of the Unitarian church of that city, at a salary of $3,500.

☞ The decrease in the French population has suggested to one of the Deputies the device of taxing the unmarried portion of the community.

☞ Subject of sermon at the Universalist church, Sunday morning, "Lessons of the Snow." All are invited.

Lexington Locals.

NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION.

The Town hall was thrown open Monday evening to the members of the Hancock Congregational Sunday school, and their friends, by invitation of the pastor, Rev. E. G. Porter. It has for a number of years been this gentleman's custom to give a New Year's reception to the scholars, but the extent of the plan for this year's entertainment, far exceeded the accommodations of his residence, and, with characteristic generosity, he secured the more commodious space of the Town Hall.

Here were gathered from 5 to 8 o'clk, p. m. a very merry throng of children, attended by their parents and friends, making a party of about three hundred persons. The stage was truly a curiosity at once worthy of study, instructive and enjoyable. It was arranged to represent an old-fashioned New England kitchen. The fire-place, with its andirons, and firewood, its crane and kettles, was the central figure. This was flanked by a settle on our side, and an antique dresser on the other, the latter displaying specimens of old crockery and china. Depending from supports were strings of dried-apple, sliced pumpkins, and bunches of onions and herbs. Conspicuous also were crook-neck squashes suggesting old-time pies of delicious flavor. Furniture of ye olden time was shown in abundance. Saddle-bags, snow shoes, weapons of defence, old engravings and paintings adorned the walls.

To render the scene more natural, or real, ladies dressed in costumes of a century ago were present and answered the many questions of those who visited the kitchen. While one tended the cradle—in which was a baby who deserves universal sympathy on account of the size of the spoon with which its medicine was administered—she also busily plied the knitting needles. Another carded the fleecy wool; another made the rolls ready for the spinster; and a third deftly spun the same, merrily and gracefully whirling the wheel, the sound of which brought back to the memory of the older of the audience scenes of their youth and their childhood's home.

The church choir entertained the audience during the evening by rendering the following pieces: "Bells of Freedom," "Ring, Ring, Ring," and the "Sleigh Ride." One of the ladies from Beverly, Mass., personating a character of 1776, in a bonnet resembling an inverted coal-scuttle, sang "The Vesper Hymn," commencing:—

"The day is past and gone."

L. J. Wing, Esq., who was introduced as a "jolly good fellow"—and to which we subscribe—recited two hum-

orous selections entitled "The Village School," and "The Nantucket Skipper," each of which was received with applause.

Upon one side of the hall was placed a long table upon which a supper was laid free to all comers. At each plate was an elegantly-printed souvenir presented with the best wishes of the pastor. At 8 o'clock, P. M., the children were formed in line, and, at the tap of the drum and preceded by two lads in tasteful uniform of the Lexington Minute-Men, marched to a position by the table when each was presented with a gift. After wishing their pastor a "Happy New Year," and clinching it with three cheers, they withdrew, and the party soon thereafter broke up. It was an occasion of great enjoyment, and the enterprise and enthusiasm of the pastor were the subject of universal remark.

THE LECTURE.—The gentlemen having charge of the lectures in Town Hall, have reason to congratulate themselves upon the success which has attended them thus far. Last Wednesday evening the hall was full, and the lecturer, Wendell Phillips, Esq., charmed the audience with the manner in which he described "Street life in Europe." He drew a picture of national characteristics as exemplified in the streets, the architecture, the business signs, and the customs of the people, illustrating his subject with numerous anecdotes.

The next lecture will be given, Jan. 17th., by A. P. Gage, Esq., on "Steam." It is spoken of as a fine lecture, and the illustrations promised will add to the interest of the theme.

☞ It gives us pleasure to chronicle the fact of Mrs. F. O. Kendall's election as one of the trustees of the Public Library in Lawrence. Mrs. Kendall is well known to many of our citizens, who will heartily endorse the verdict of the Lawrence press when they refer to her as a lady of culture and intelligence, whose selection is creditable to the good judgment and sense of fair play for women in public administration thus shown by the city government. She is the first lady ever chosen to any official position in the city. We commend the step to our own and to other towns, as one eminently worthy of imitation.

ENTERTAINMENT.—The regular fortnightly gathering at the Unitarian parlor and vestry occurred Thursday evening. The programme consisted of piano solos by Miss Webber, songs by Miss Thornton, of Boston, reading by Miss Annie Reed, and a comedietta, entitled "A Happy Pair" by Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Wetherell.

☞ Travellers over the railroad appreciate the excellent path to the depot after tramping through the snow for two days. Hereafter the path will be well kept, by authority from headquarters.

☞ The band boy, who has just gone into another state, had better look out for "music in the air" to-night. O'tis all right, Charlie.

☞ Was our snow-plow buried up in this last storm? The present condition of our sidewalks would indicate such an interment.

APPOINTMENT.—Miss Emma Wright has been appointed teacher of the Bowditch school.

The People Want Proof.

There is no medicine prescribed by physicians, or sold by Druggists, that carries such evidence of its success and superior virtue as BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP for severe Coughs, Colds settled on the Breast, Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs. A proof of that fact is that any person afflicted, can get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try its superior effect before buying the regular size at 75 cents. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderful cures are astonishing every one that used it. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it.

Sold by C. H. Osborn & Co., Arlington, Mass.

☞ We are in receipt, too late for this week's issue, of an interesting letter from Chiago. It will appear in our next.

HARD TIMES.

No more of the "HARD TIMES" complain,
Since you at RICHARDS' store can buy
"FINE CLOTHING" for the Gentlemen;
Who has a very large supply,
At prices lower than elsewhere,
AT 24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE.

BOYS AND CHILDREN.

In clothes for BOYS AND CHILDREN near,
They're giving "BARGAINS" very rare
At GEO. H. RICHARDS', in Dock Square;
Just take the "LITTLE FELLOWS" there,
And they the "Hadsome Thing" will do;
Then take your neighbor's children too.
OLD CORNER STORE, 24, 25 AND 26 DOCK SQUARE.

Deaths.

Date, name, and age inserted free, all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Arlington, Dec. 29th, Bell McAulaffe aged 18 years.

In Arlington, Dec. 31, Mary Jane, daughter of Robert and Sophia Dinsmore, aged 3 years 2 mos.

In Lexington, January 2, William Leary, aged 48 years.

Marriages.

In Lexington, Dec 28, by Rev E S Elder, Mr Charles O Wentworth and Miss Susie A Capelle, both of Lexington.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between R. W. Shattuck and Sylvester Stickney, under the firm name of R. W. SHATTUCK & CO., is hereby dissolved by mutual consent, and the business will be continued by R. W. Shattuck. All bills of the firm can be settled at the old stand in Arlington, or with either partner personally.

R. W. SHATTUCK,
SYLVESTER STICKNEY.

Arlington, Jan. 1, 1877.—3w

Special Notice.

R. W. SHATTUCK,

who, in the old stand which his firm has occupied, will contine the business of

Tin & Sheet Iron Worker,

and dealer in

Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges,

CARPENTERS' HARDWARE,

Crockery, China, Glass and Stone Ware,

and the usual line of goods found in a first-class

HARDWARE STORE.

Mr. Shattuck would take this occasion to thank the people of Arlington and vicinity for the liberal patronage which, during the past twenty years they have been pleased to bestow upon him and his firm, and assures them that no pains will be spared to merit its continuance.

All the former help will be retained in his employ, and all orders for

Plumbing, Gas Fitting, &c.,

will receive the usual prompt and careful attention.

Special attention given to fitting up Bath-rooms and piping new buildings.

Arlington, Jan. 4, 1877.

Bethel Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F.

COURSE OF

Lectures & Entertainments.

Town Hall, - Arlington,

TUESDAY EVENING, Jan. 9th, 1877.

The next lecture of Bethel Lodge course will be by

REV. J. HYATT SMITH.

Subject, "New York to Jerusalem."

☞ Single Tickets, 50 cents. Tickets for the balance of the Course can be had of the committee at reduced rates.

Jan. 6, 1877.—1w

W. A. Lane & Co., Auct'rs,

Bedford, Mass.

Desirable Building Lots,

AT AUCTION,

At Arlington Heights.

Will be sold at Public Auction, on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 16th, 1877,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., on the premises, two minutes' walk from Arlington Heights depot, on Lowell street, two of the most desirable lots ever offered at auction in this vicinity. Each lot contains about ten thousand feet of land, with about 60 feet fronting Lowell street. Each lot is mostly covered with a choice variety of Peach, Pear, Currants, Grapes, &c., all in a bearing condition. The above lots are located in the immediate vicinity of some of the most splendid residences near the vicinity of Boston, among some of which are Hon. Oliver Warner, Messrs. J. T. White and J. S. Pinkham; being situated only 7 1-2 miles from Boston on the line of the Middlesex Central Railroad, with 16 trains to and from Boston daily, and offers to persons wishing to purchase superior building lots one of the finest opportunities that has ever occurred. There has been built during the past two seasons more than 60 first-class houses in the immediate vicinity of the above lots, and there are several more to be erected during the coming season. Persons in pursuit of desirable building and garden lots will find the above a rare opportunity.

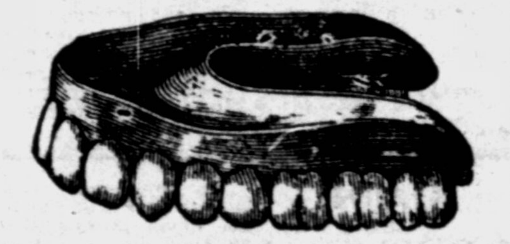
Terms—10 per cent, cash, at sale.

For particulars enquire of the subscriber near the premises, or of the auctioneers at Bedford.

W. R. WRIGHT.

Arlington Heights, Jan. 4th, 1877.—2w

NEW DENTAL OFFICE.



THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Arlington and vicinity that he has established an office in the Bank Building, for the practice of Dentistry, in all its branches.

Teeth filled in the most thorough and workmanlike manner.

Artificial Teeth mounted on Gold, Silver, Platina, Rubber and Celluloid.

Special attention given in regulating Children's Teeth.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Ether and Gas.

REFERENCES:—Messrs. Russell Cook and O. B. Marston, Arlington; Drs. Lewis Whiting, D. A. Grosvener, W. W. Eaton, E. O. Fowles, and Revs. Charles B. Rice and W. E. C. Wright, Danvers.

C. HOUGHTON.

Arlington, Dec. 29, 1876.

HILL & GOTT,

CARRIAGE MANUFACTURERS,

AND

BLACKSMITHS,

ARLINGTON AVE., (Opp. Arlington Hotel,) ARLINGTON

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO

HORSE SHOEING.

They have already finished, and in course of building,

HEAVY MARKET AND MANURE WAGONS,

SLEIGHS, PUNGS, &c.

JOHN HILL. 36-tf CHARLES GOTT.

SEWING!

Mrs. BAILEY

Would respectfully announce to the ladies of Arlington and vicinity that she has taken a room at MRS. RICH'S, corner Franklin street and Arlington Avenue, where she is prepared to do all kinds of SEWING, at short notice and reasonable prices, and will guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor her with their patronage.

Also, MACHINE STITCHING, in all of its branches.

Arlington, Nov. 11, 1876.—2m

ARLINGTON

PRINTING OFFICE.

Book Printing

AND

JOB PRINTING!

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

ADVOCATE.

$1.50 per year.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

Lexington Minute-man.

$1.50 per year.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

Bedford Bulletin.

$1.50 per year.

ARLINGTON

Printing Office,

DODGE'S BUILDING, ARLINGTON AVE.,

Opposite the Depot.

Pleasant Street Market.

J. A. Goodwin,

(Successor to LOWE BROTHERS,)

DEALER IN

PROVISIONS,

of all kinds.

SALT AND FRESH MEATS, CORNED AND SMOKED HAMS,

AND

VEGETABLES,

of every variety, in their season. Also,

FRESH BUTTER AND CHEESE,

AND

CANNED FRUIT.

☞ Goods delivered in any part of the town FREE OF CHARGE.

PLEASANT STREET, next door to New Saving Bank, Arlington, Mass.

Arlington, Oct. 14, 1876.—tf

UPHAM BROTHERS,

Dealers in

Beef, Pork, Ham, Tripe, Lard,

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE.

Vegetables, Fruit, &c.

POULTRY AND GAME,

in their season.

Orders for any articles of Poultry and Game not in store, promptly furnished.

Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

☞ Goods delivered in Arlington and Belmont, free of expense.

E. E. UPHAM. 1-tf F. M. UPHAM.

ESTABLISHED, 1821.

WM. L. CLARK & CO.,

Carriage Painters, Trimmers,

AND

Harness Manufacturers.

A good assortment of Blankets, Halters, Surcingles, Whips, Cards, Combs and Brushes.

☞ Repairing neatly and promptly executed.

Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

$999 can't be made by every agent every month in the business we furnish, but those willing to work can easily earn a dozen dollars a day right in their own localities. Have no room to explain here. Business pleasant and honorable. Women, and boys and girls do as well as men. We will furnish you a complete outfit free. The business pays better than anything else. We will bear expense of starting you. Particulars free. Write and see. Farmers and mechanics, their sons and daughters, and all classes in need of paying work at home, should write to us and learn all about the work at once. Now is the time. Don't delay. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. sep 9—tf

LIVERY STABLE.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Lexington and vicinity that he has leased the stable owned by Mr. J. L. Norris, near the depot, where those in want of GOOD TEAMS can hire them at hard time prices. Also, agent for the sale of Farms and Houses. Houses rented and rents collected. Office at Stable.

GEORGE L. PARKER.

Lexington, Dec. 9, 1876.—3m

COOK & ALDRICH,

Manufacturers of **LADIES' FURS** *We have on hand, of our make, a large and varied stock of* **LADIES' FUR GARMENTS. Seal Skin Furs** *are now, as in the past seasons, the prevailing fashion. We have made up a full assortment from fresh imported Seal, all of which we warrant to give perfect satisfaction.*

Special Notice.

We give particular attention to manufacturing Ladies' Fur Garments to order. We guarantee to fit and suit the purchaser, or no sale. We also have in stock a fine collection of Otter Skins suitable for **Ladies' Sacks.** *These we have reserved for special orders.*

Ladies desiring Fur Garments made to suit their taste, will find it for their advantage to give us a call.

Our goods will be shown without unreasonable urging to purchase.

COOK & ALDRICH,

Opposite Old South,

303 and 305 Washington Street.

BOSTON.

Boston, Dec. 22, 1876.—

NOTICE.

We have decided to make our final mark-down and sacrifice now, instead of January 1, as we have done in years past. The stock of OVERCOATS we have now on hand, amounting to over

5000 Garments,

MUST AND WILL BE SOLD

Within the next Sixty Days.

We mean just what we say, and will give some prices to convince those who doubt our assertion. We are selling OVERCOATS less than any other house in New England.

All Wool Black Elysian

OVERCOATS,

Cut Long, and New Goods,

$8.50,

Marked down from $15.00.

BOYS' ALL WOOL

Woolen-Lined Overcoats,

$5.00,

Marked down from $10.00.

MEN'S OXFORD MIXED

Elysian Ulster, $10.00,

Marked down from $15.00.

We will cheerfully refund the price paid for any garment purchased at this sale if, by comparison with prices of other houses, the purchaser is satisfied that he can purchase a garment equally as good for within 10 per cent. of the price paid for our garment.

Do not spend one dollar for clothing until you have called and examined our goods.

WILMOT'S,

263 Washington Street,

Opposite Water Street,

BOSTON.

Oct. 21, 1876.—12w

DRESS MAKING!

MRS. O. J. DERBY,

Dress Maker,

Begs leave to inform her numerous patrons that she has just received all the Latest Fashions, both French and American, and is now ready to execute all orders on the shortest notice, at LOW PRICES.

☞ Latest Styles always on hand. ☜

Mourning Suits made on the Shortest Notice.

Evening and Wedding Suits

made in the latest styles.

Cutting and Fitting a Specialty.

☞ Ladies residing out of town can have their goods sent to them by express, free of charge, thus saving them a great deal of trouble. Goods paid for on delivery.

MRS. DERBY,

DRESS MAKER,

Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Arlington, Sept, 16, 1876.—tf

KEEP OUT THE COLD!

J. M. MILLS,

ARLINGTON, MASS.,

Is prepared to put the

Patent Rubber Moulding

WEATHER STRIPS,

of every description, on doors and windows.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ All orders left with J. A. Merrifield will receive prompt attention.

Arlington, Dec. 15, 1876.—4w

NEW STABLE.

THE subscriber has removed his Hack, Livery, and Boarding Stable from the stand he has occupied for 10 years on the Avenue, to the new building in

BUCKNAM COURT,

Nearly Opposite the Depot.

In his new quarters he will welcome his friends whom he thanks for their many past favors, and whose patronage in the future he hopes may be continued.

☞ Hacks furnished for Weddings and Funerals.

1-tf W. C. CURRIER.

DO NOT FAIL TO BUY

St. Nicholas,

FOR THE

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

Price, 25 cents.

Another serial, of absorbing interest to boys,

"HIS OWN MASTER,"

By J. T. TROWBRIDGE,

author of the "Jack Hazard Stories," begins in the Christmas Holiday number.

During the year there will be interesting papers for boys, by William Cullen Bryant, John G. Whittier, Thomas Hughes, William Howitt, Dr. Holland, George MacDonald, Sanford B. Hunt, Frank R. Stockton, and others.

There will be stories, sketches, and poems, of special interest to girls, by Harriet Prescott Spofford, Susan Coolidge, Sarah Winter Kellogg, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Louisa Alcott, Lucretia P. Hale, Celia Thaxter, Mary Mapes Dodge, and many others. There will be also

"TWELVE SKY PICTURES,"

By PROF. PROCTOR, the Astronomer, with maps, showing "The Stars of Each Month," which will be likely to surpass in interest any series of popular science recently given to the public.

Amusement and Instruction, with Fun and Frolic, and Wit and Wisdom, will be mingled as heretofore, and ST. NICHOLAS will continue to delight the young and give pleasure to the old.

Subscription price, $3 per year. The three bound volumes and a subscription for this year, only $12. Subscribe with the nearest newsdealer, or send money in check, or P. O. money order, or in registered letter, to

Dec. 9, 1876. SCRIBNER & CO., 743 Broadway, N. Y.

A. W. PHILLIPS,

Livery & Boarding Stable,

Waltham St., Lexington.

New Horses, New Carriages,

and a perfect outfit throughout.

DEPOT CARRIAGE.

A convenient and handsome team will be run in connection with the railroad trains.

Lexington, April 22, 1875.—tf

GEO. H. HUTCHINSON,

Arlington AND Arlington Heights

EXPRESS,

Office, No. 91 Kilby Street, Boston.

Order Boxes, 13 South Market and 84 Washington Streets.

☞ All orders promptly attended to. ☜ 1-tf

PICTURE FRAMES

Engravings, Chromos,

STEREOSCOPES, PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

Picture Cord and Knobs.

Pictures Framed to Order,

AT LOW RATES.

GEO. S. BRYANT & CO.,

34 Broomfield Street, Boston.

Sept. 8th, 1876.—1y

Latest Styles Felt Hats,

50 cents to $2.00.

CROCHET HOODS, $1.00.

MILLINERY,

of all kinds, at proportionate prices. Dress and Cloak Making a specialty.

N. S. BALL, - - NORRIS' BLOCK,

oct 21—3m LEXINGTON, MASS.

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price six cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned Author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,

41 Ann Street, New York.

Post Office Box 4586. july8—1y

JOB PRINTING, in the finest styles, and at low rates, at this office.

OPEN ALL WINTER

The Boston Ice Cream Co. furnish

PURE ICE CREAM for FAMILIES, HOTELS,

Parties, Fairs, &c., at low rates,

No. 9 Spring Lane, Boston.

oct 7—6m

HORSE CLIPPING.

Reduction in Price.

MR. F. ALDERMAN,

EAST LEXINGTON,

WOULD announce to owners and keepers of Horses that he will attend to the clipping of Horses, during the coming season, with the

American Clipping Machine,

at the low price of

$4.00 each Horse.

East Lexington, Nov. 3, 1876.—tf

TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, FLOUR, OATMEAL, ETC

GRENVILLE P. PEIRCE,

GROCER,

Arlington Avenue.

[Agent for Pratt's Hazall Flour.]

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, SOAPS, SPICES, EXTRACTS.

L. C. TYLER & CO.

NEW

BOOT & SHOE STORE,

Where may be found a full line of

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens'

FINE BOOTS AND SHOES,

CONSISTING OF

New York French Kid, French Kid Foxed, and Fine Serge Button Boots.

Misses' and Childrens' Calf Foxed, Glove Calf, and Goat Button Boots.

School Boots in all styles and varieties. Also, a good assortment of

Gents' Fine Calf Boots,

Mens', Boys' and Youths' Kip Boots,

No 1 Rubber Boots and Shoes,

constantly on hand.

We most cordially invite the public to inspect

Goods and Prices.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

NEW BANK BUILDING,

Cor. Arlington Avenue and Pleasant St.,

Arlington, Mass. 1-tf

EVERETT S. LOCKE,

Agent for the CELEBRATED MAGEE Stoves and RANGES, embracing the Vendome, Champion and STANDARD Parlor Stoves GLOBE, COOKING STOVE and STANDARD RANGES, furnished a less than Boston prices, and warranted.

Stove Linings & Stove Repairing a specialty.

Personal attention will be given to every description of Tin and Sheet Iron Work. Repairing in all its branches, in the best manner.

Lexington, Oct. 14, 1876.—3m

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To all persons interested in the estate of Thomas Hall, of Arlington, in said County, an insane person, deceased, GREETING:

WHEREAS, J. Varnum Fletcher, the Guardian of said insane person, has presented for allowance the final account of his guardianship.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the second Tuesday of January next, at nine o'clock, in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said Guardian is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the Arlington Advocate, a newspaper printed at Arlington, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esq., Judge of said Court, this eighteenth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six.

J. H. TYLER, Register.

dec 23—3w

MRS. R. RENWICK,

Fashionable Dress & Cloak Maker,

ARLINGTON AVENUE.

MRS. RENWICK would inform her former patrons and the public generally that she has taken the rooms recently vacated by Miss Manning, at the junction of Arlington Avenue and Charlestown St., and has resumed the business of

DRESS AND CLOAK MAKING,

CUTTING AND TRIMMING,

in all its branches. The scale of prices has been reduced to correspond with the times.

Mrs. R. having had large experience in some of the largest establishments of New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and using the "Tailor" system of cutting and fitting, perfect fits can be assured in all cases.

Lace Work and Millinery to order.

Arlington, Nov. 4, 1876.—tf

ROBERT RENWICK,

WATCH MAKER,

TOWN HALL BUILDING,

ARLINGTON AVENUE,

Announces to the citizens of Arlington and vicinity that he will give personal attention to every description of Watch Repairing, Cleaning, etc., and will WARRANT SATISFACTION. oct7—tf

HORSE SHOEING

Done in the most improved manner.

Contracted Hoofs, Quarter Cracks, Overreaching and Interfering prevented by the improved shoe. Horses shod for $1.70.

P. O'NEILL,

Arlington Avenue, near Winter St.

may5—tf

$ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $

To the Working Class.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, samples worth several dollars to commence work on, and a copy of Home and Fireside, one of the largest and best Illustrated Publications, all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address, GEO. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

sep 9—tf

Selected Poetry.

WINTER.

The snow had begun in the gloaming,
And busily all the night
Had been heaping field and highway
With a silence deep and white.

Every pine and fir and hemlock
Wore ermine too dear for an earl,
And the poorest twig on the elm-tree
Was ridged inch-deep with pearl.

From sheds new-roofed with Carrara
Came Chanticleer's muffled crow,
The stiff rails were softened to swan's-down,
And still fluttered down the snow.

Clippings and Gleanings.

☞ The city of Salem, in Oregon, has adopted this original method of dealing with drunkenness: When any person becomes intemperately given to strong drink, a certain number of citizens may petition to have him declared a drunkard. The petition is directed to the city recorder, who gives notice, by publication in some daily paper, that the person named in the petition has been declared a "common drunkard." After such notice, it is unlawful for any one "to give or sell to such person, or assist him in getting, any wine, spiritous or malt liquor."

☞ The *Norwich Bulletin* tells of an obnoxious man who having been greatly annoyed by having bundles of hay, baskets of rags and other articles left at his door went home the other night and found a basket standing on the piazza. He kicked it savagely from one of the piazza to the other and finally knocked it into the next yard and went to bed smiling and happy. The next day he found than it was a present of a basket of fruit a friend had left for him

☞ A French railway conductor, noticing that the boards of mortar beds become very hard and resist decay, has invented a process for preserving wood by impregnating it with lime. Lumber is piled in a vat and covered with quicklime, which is slacked by sprinkling. The vat is filled with water up to the top of the wood, which remains some days undisturbed, and is believd to absorb the lime through its whole structure, becoming hardened and secured against dry rot.

CONUNDRUM.—"W——, do you know why you are like a donkey?" "Like a donkey?" echoed W——, opening his eyes wide. "No, I don't." "Do you give it up?" "I do." "Because your better half is stubbornness itself." "That's not bad. Ha! ha! I'll give that to my wife when I got home." "Mrs. W——," he asked, as he sat down to supper, "do you know why I am like a donkey?" He waited a moment, expecting his wife to give it up. But she didn't. She looked at him somewhat commiseratingly as she answered, "I suppose because you were born so."

☞ Wm. Lambie, Ypsilanti Mich., reports a yield of 900 bushels of ears of corn on ten acres, at a cost per bushel of 7 cents in the car. The interesting feature is the cost per bushel, rather than the yield per acre. As the land was a reclaimed marsh, and was quadrupled in value in the process of producing corn at 7 cents per bushel, it may be considered a sample of first-class farming.

☞ You can train the eye to see all the bright places in your life, and so slip over dark ones with surprising ease. You can also train the eye to rest on the gloomy spots, in utter forgetfulness of all that is bright and beautiful. The former is the better education. Life is too short to nurse one's misery. Hurry across the lowlands that you may linger longer on the mountain tops.

☞ One hundred and thirty-seven Massachusetts clergymen have petitioned the Legislature to pass a law forbidding any one to organize a donation party. When they want their houses gutted they propose to send for the Fire Department and a chemical engine.—*Detroit Free Press*

☞ *Chambers' Journal* states that the rainfall has been found to be such an important element in regard to agriculture, sanitary measures, and engineering works, that about 2,000 rain gauges have been established at different stations in Great Britain for the purposes of systematic observation.

☞ The Necedah Cranberry Company, of Juneau county, Wis., has gatherdd from its marshes about 2,000 barrels of choice berries. But for the flood resulting from the heavy fall rains, the company would have had over 5,000 barrels.

☞ "Par," said little Jimmy, "I was very near to getting to the head of my class to-day." "How is that, my son?" "Why, a bigword came all the way down to me, and if I could only have spelt it I would have gone clear up."

☞ 1877 begins on a Monday and terminates on a Monday. Did not some old lady predict some bit of good fortune or some great calamity whenever this occurred?

Unselfishness.

It is difficult to find in these days of bustle, crowding, money-making and money-spending a thoroughly unselfish person, one who thinks more of his fellow-man than himself; who stands ever ready to assist the poor, raise the fallen, cheer the sick and comfort the sorrowing, and yet it seems to me that there cannot be a more desirable disposition or more loveable character; this would be a very different world if the spirit of unselfishness were thoroughly and extensively cultivated. There would be more charity for the sinner, more prayers for the straying, more Christian love, more filial devotion, more tender mothers, more home-loving husbands, less delight in scandal, more horror of guilt and pity for the tempted.

How the dark places of life would brighten, and paths never known to sunshine and virtue gleam with awakened radiance were the world to grow and blossom with the plant of unselfishness. True, it is here we see the fruit sometimes, and not always in the rich man's palace.

Not he who gives the most to the church, or subscribes loudly in causes of charity, whose name is praised for his benevolent gifts, not he always possesses in its serene beauty that pearl of great price, unselfishness. See that lonely woman in yonder tenement house, watching over a sick neighbor in the silence of the night, when the world is asleep and unconscious of the waves of sorrow rolling over it—expecting no return, for her neighbor is as poor as herself. She will receive the reward at last, when perhaps the giver of thousands will be classed among the selfish ones of earth. I suppose a mother's love for her babe approaches the nearest to our ideal of unselfish human affection. What sacrifice will she not make for her child, the little helpless being that can give her no return? When pain enwraps its little frame, how strong she is to carry the poor suffering one, hushing in her never-wearying way the pitiful cry of distress; not thinking of self; that thought comes when care and watching avail no more, and she sees her darling lying in its coffin, the baby soul gone home to God, to a deeper, sweeter love even than a mother's.

In traveling through Oriental lands one would readily suppose, after a brief sojourn in Egypt, that the natives were wholly and completely engrossed in self, for the incessant cry of the Arabs in the street is "Baksheesh;" it meets the foreigner on his first arrival in the harbor of Alexandria, follows him to the thronged bazars and narrow streets, assails him on the banks of the Nile, rings after him on the steps of the Mosque and summit of the Pyramids, and mingles with his memories long after the Egyptian shores have faded in the past. But those who have had a longer and more personal acquaintance with the inhabitants of the land of the Pharaohs, know that they never let a fellow-being go hungry: they share their humble meals with those poorer than themselves, and if the parents of a child die, some woman, generally a childless one, comes forward and adopts the little one as her own. They have no need of orphan asylums on the banks of the Nile. While the people are thus unselfish with each other, they will call for a "present" the moment a foreigner shows his face or his purse.

AN OLD YEW-TREE.—The oldest yew-tree in England, which is situated in Cowhurst churchyard, was mentioned by Aubry in the reign of Charles I. as then measuring ten yards in circumference at a height of five feet from the ground. Its present growth is about thirty-three feet. Humboldt, in his "Aspects of Nature," mentions this tree, and it is stated, on the authority of De Candolle, to be 1,450 years old. The old tree was hollowed out about the year 1820, when a cannon-ball was found in the centre, which is preserved in a neighboring farm-house, and in 1825 the upright branches were blown off by a great storm. The covering around it was fired in 1850. A door has been made to the inside of the tree, where there are seats which will accommodate twelve persons comfortably. To all appearance it looks likely to survive several more years. The church was built 1304.

"DUAL GARMENTURE."—The Free Dress Reform Club of Philadelphia has boldly declared that "the garmenture for women's legs should be of dual form." And then there would still be the same old formal duel who should wear the "garmenture." And the Reform Club did not settle the question whether this "dual garmenture" would be fastened around lovely woman's waist with a pin, or held in place by a suspendature. Nor did it resolve that the buttonature of women's dual garmenture should be kept in a more perfect system of repair than is the case with the more manly trousature. And if the Reform Club adopts the style of garmentature worn by the sterner sex, they will have to fly a balloon jib aft to accommodate the bustleture.

CALIFORNIA'S MAMMOTH TREES.—Now the scientists are quarreling over the age of the mammoth Sequoias of California, some trying to make out that there are specimens which are at least four thousand years old, and others claiming that the biggest of them are only twelve to fifteen hundred years. Well, gentlemen, suppose we cut off two thousand years from the age of the specimens now living, how many thousands of years did it take to make the soil beneath them, or how long ago were the ancestors of the present race of trees created? The present growth of saplings, however old, are but the descendants of a much older ancestry.

THE HAWAIIAN TREATY.—For many years certain speculators have been endeavoring to obtain a treaty between the Hawaiian Government and our own, in order to obtain sugar from the former free of duty: this having been obtained, a capitalist more wide awake than his competitors, stepped in and bought out half the crop of sugar for $175,000 and, of course, will reap the benefit, leaving others to make the best of the dilemma in which he has placed them. The production of these islands has, no doubt, been overrated, and no one but a few speculators are likely to be benefitted by a treaty with them, no matter upon how favorable terms it may be obtained.

"I still live," and have resumed business in the new building, on the old site,

MAIN STREET, EAST LEXINGTON,

where I have greatly improved facilities for making

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESSES,

of every description, in the best manner. Also, keeps constantly on hand and for sale at low prices,

Blankets, Robes, Sarcingles, Halters, Whips, Brushes,

COMBS AND TRIMMINGS,

and every article usually found in a first-class Harness Shop.

☞ Personal attention given to Repairing, in all its branches.

JOHN CHISHOLM, Harness Maker,
Main Street, East Lexington.

Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

LYMAN LAWRENCE,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

FINE AND HEAVY HARNESSES,

Whips, Robes, Blankets, Trunks, Brushes, &c.

Trunks repaired and delivered. Carriage Tops repaired and covered.

MAIN STREET, LEXINGTON, MASS.

For Sale or to Let.

TO LET.

PART of a HOUSE, containing eight rooms, furnace, gas, and good water. Near churches, schools, steam and horse cars. For particulars, apply opposite the depot, to

MRS. W. F. WELLINGTON.

Arlington, Nov. 4, 1876.—tf

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE, IN BELMONT.

THE subscriber has for sale the HOMESTEAD of the late LEONARD STEARNS, situatad on Brighton Street, near Pleasant street, consisting of a 1 1-2 story HOUSE, containing 5 rooms; good Barn and Carriage House in excellent repair; 12,000 feet of Land, with pear trees, grape vines and small fruits. HENRY MOTT.

Arlington, July 13, 1876.—tf

TO LET.

A CONVENIENT HOUSE, of seven rooms, newly painted and papered, on Main street, Lexington, adjoining I. N. Damon, Esq. Rent $125. Apply to

A. COTTRELL.

Lexington, July 1, 1876.—tf

For Sale or to Let.

A NEW, well-built House, containing ten rooms, with hot and cold water, situated on Mystic street, within five minutes' walk of the depot. Inquire of

JAMES BASTON,
Charlestown Street.

Arlington, April 24, 1875. 17-tf

House Lot for Sale, IN ARLINGTON.

THE eligible CORNER LOT, corner of Russell street, containing 11,000 feet of land, will be sold on reasonable terms.

JAMES BASTON.

Arlington, Oct. 27, 1875 44-tf

For Sale or to Let.

2 1-2 Story Dwelling,

Eight rooms, with one acre of LAND, on Main Street, Lexington, near corner of Middle Street. Apply to A. D. CUTLER, on the premises, or to ANDREW WELLINGTON, 243 Washington Street, Boston. may 20—tf

L. A. Saville, GROCER,

Main Street, Lexington,

Has just received, direct from the Mills, a large invoice of

CHOICE FLOUR,

of different brands, all of which will be sold at

Lowest Prices,

and every brand warranted. Also,

Stone Ware, Flower Pots,

EARTHEN AND WOODEN WARE,

Lamp Chimneys, &c.

Lexington, Sept. 15, 1876.—tf

S. A. McDONALD,

Providence River Oysters,

(SOLID,)

35 cents per QUART.

☞ OYSTERS COOKED IN ALL STYLES. ☜

Providence River Oysters, 35 cents per quart; Oyster Crackers, 12 cents per lb.; Pickles, 60 cents per gallon.

Robinson's Building, Main Street,

oct 21—3m LEXINGTON, MASS.

ASA COTTRELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND

MASTER IN CHANCERY FOR MIDDLESEX CO.

25 Tremont Row, Boston.

jan 15—tf

CHAS. H. TAYLOR,

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR,

Savings Bank Building Arlington.

Surveying Land, Levelling, Grading, &c. Measurements of Earthworks and Masonry carefully executed.

ROBERT DINSMORE,

FLORIST.

Choice Green-House Flowers,

Bouquets, Anchors, Crowns and Crosses,

HANGING BASKETS AND FERNARIES,

FLORAL DECORATIONS,

of every description.

Plants Repotted with Prepared Soil.

Arlington, Oct. 14, 1876.—3m

H. B. MITCHELL,

DEALER IN

Fresh, Smoked and Salt Fish,

OF ALL KINDS.

Oysters, Clams, Lobsters, &c.

Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Goods delivered in any part of the town, FREE OF CHARGE.

☞ Orders for goods not on hand promptly filled. 42-tf

C. C. COREY,

Dealer in

Flour, Grain, Coal, Lime, Brick,

Cement, Hair, Beach Sand and Lumber.

Office at the Grain Elevator, Depot and Highland Avenue, Bedford, Mass.

Nov. 4, 1877.—3m

JOHN H. BROWN,

Dealer in

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Poultry,

VEAL, SAUSAGES, TRIPE, &c.

Pickles, Preserves, Ketchups, Canned Goods and Vegetables.

Basement of the Post Office, Main Street, Bedford. Residence, Spring Street.

Nov. 18, 1876.—1y

OLIVER J. LANE,

Carpenter and Builder,

Corner Main and Concord Streets, Bedford, Mass.

JOBBING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

☞ Personal supervision given to all work. ☜

Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

SURE AND SAFE REMEDY

FOR TOO TACHE.

Has been tested for almost thirty years. Should be in every dwelling. Prepared by

ELIJAH W. STEARNS,
Chemist and Druggist,
Bedford, Mass.

Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

F. A. CUTLER,

Dealer in

Harness, Collars, Whips, Combs,

BRUSHES, BLANKETS, &c.

Harnesses made, repaired, oiled and cleaned. Carriage and Sign Painting and Trimming, in all its branches.

MAIN STREET, BEDFORD, MASS.

Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

C. F. HARTWELL,

Carpenter & Builder,

ARLINGTON, MASS.

Jobbing, of all kinds, promptly done. Mosquito Frames, Doors, Hot Bed Sash and Shutters, etc., made to order.

Shop on Court Street.

Arlington, March 30, 1876.—6m

CHARLES A. COREY,

Dealer in

English and West India Goods,

FLOUR AND GRAIN,

MAIN STREET, - BEDFORD, MASS.

☞ *TERMS CASH.* ☜

OUR MOTTO:—As cheap as the cheapest, and as good as the best. Quick sales and small profits.

Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

WAIT'S LIVERY STABLE.

A good assortment of

Horses and Carriages to Let,

Also, Teams for moving Furniture, and all kinds of Jobbing.

Grass cut in the best style by Mowing Machines.

COACH OR CARRYALL

at Station for all trains from Boston, except night trains.

C. L. WAIT & SON,
Proprietors, Bedford, Mass.

Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

C. G. FOX & CO.,

Dealers in

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Flour and Grain,

Crockery and Glass Ware, &c.,

BEDFORD, MASS.

Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

JACKSON BROTHERS,

Dealers in

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Mutton, Veal,

SAUSAGES, TRIPE,

HAMS, LARD, POULTRY, FRUIT, &c.

Main Street, Lexington, Mass.

☞ Goods delivered in any part of the town, free of charge.

G. H. JACKSON. 42-3m W. A. JACKSON.

ALONZO GODDARD,

Tin & Sheet Iron Worker,

and dealer in

Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges,

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS,

Sheet Lead and Lead Pipe,

Copper Pumps, Crockery ad Hardware,

MAIN STREET, near Depot, Lexington, Mass.

Also, at East Lexington, near the Post Office.

1—tf

"THE BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD."

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

july 5—1y

J. W. PEIRCE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Coal, Wood, Hay, Grain,

Cement, Lime and Plaster,

Has removed his office to the entrance of his Coal Yard on

MYSTIC STREET,

Corner of Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

☞ Office in Lexington, near the Centre Depot. C. T. WEST, Agent, Lexington, Mass.

WELL, THAT IS CUTE!

New Baby Soap, made by Robinson Bros. & Co., Boston. nov4tf

U. S. MAIL!

All persons at a distance treated by Mail with perfect success by describing their Symptoms.

Dr. Townsend showing manner of Inhaling

OXYGENATED AIR.

(Send for our large and beautifully illustrated paper, sent free to any address.)

CURES

CATARRH!

We make a specialty of treating patients by mail. Please write and describe your symptoms.

Why? because Inhalation is the only way that the Air Passages can be reached, and Catarrh is a disease of the Air Passages of the Head. Use this Treatment as we direct, which is easy and pleasant, and we guarantee a perfect CURE of Catarrh.

Bronchitis!

All persons that read this are invited to send for our large and beautifully illustrated Paper, sent free to any address.

Why? for the same reason as given above. The Bronchial Tubes are simply conductors to carry air to the Lungs, hence Inhalation must go direct to the seat of the disease, and if you will follow our directions, we guarantee to CURE Bronchitis.

ASTHMA!

We guarantee to cure Coughs, Colds, Diptheria, Pneumonia, Neuralgia, and nearly all other severe attacks when all other remedies fail.

Why? because Asthma is a contraction of the Bronchial Tubes, caused by inflammation and irratation of the mucus membrane lining the Bronchial Tubes. Use Oxygenated Air as we will direct and we will warrant a cure. We have cured cases of 20 years standing.

Consumption

Dyspepsia we cure. Liver and Kidney complaints are effectually reached by Oxygenated Air.

Can be cured. Why? because we have cured hundreds of cases, some of them being given over to die by all physicians of other schools of practice. Consumption is a disease of the Air passages and over two-thirds of the cases are caused by Catarrh. We guarantee a cure if you will come in season.

BLOOD DISEASES!

CANCER AND TUMORS!

Cured without cutting or drawing blood, with very little or no pain. Any person troubled with Cancer and Tumors will please write for testimonials, etc., from patients cured. We warrant a perfect cure.

Dr. Townsend's Oxygenated Air will purify the blood in one-third the time that any other known remedy can. Why? because to inhale Oxygenated Air it goes direct to the Lungs and passes through the tissues and comes in direct contact with the blood as it is forced into the Lungs by the action of the heart. All the blood in our veins returns to the heart every four minutes if the blood is good, and forced from the heart to the lungs, and the more Oxygen you inhale into the lungs the more you purify the blood. When Oxygen comes in contact with the impurities in the blood it carbonizes and burns, causing the blood to be heated so that it warms every part of the body, as it goes on its revolutions through the system. If your blood is pure you cannot be sick. We drive Mercury and all other impurities out of the blood. We guarantee to purify the blood in one-third the time of any other known remedy.

W. M. PARK,

M. D., late of McClellan U. S. A. Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., who has been so very successful throughout New England in the cure of Cancers and Tumors, takes charge of this department.

Address all letters as heretofore,

E. F. TOWNSEND, M. D.,

122 High Street, Providence, R. I.

Physicians wishing to locate in some town or city in this business, can be furnished with territory and our illustrated papers for advertising the same, by addressing as above.

Caution!

There are unprincipled persons in Boston and elsewhere that are putting up a BOGUS LIQUID and trying to palm it off as MY TREATMENT, or Oxygenated Air, and claiming it to be like mine. None genuine unless the words "DR. TOWNSEND'S OXYGENATED AIR" are blown in bottle and PORTRAIT on label.

Oct. 21, 1876.—1y

THE BOSTON WEEKLY JOURNAL

For 1877.

Established in 1833.

THE NEWSPAPER of NEW ENGLAND.

For forty-three years it has been honored with the patronage of the intelligent people of the East, and its proudest claim to consideration is derived from the fact that its oldest readers are its warmest friends.

THE BOSTON WEEKLY JOURNAL is widely known, and there are few families in this section which are not familiar with its general features. It is in the best sense a

NEWSPAPER FOR HOME READING.

Its editors aim at presenting a sheet which shall carry to all classes in society a report of the

CURRENT EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

To accomplish this end the greatest care is taken to carefully glean what is striking, interesting or novel, and to bring the intelligence down to the hour of going to press, thus making it to thousands

A SUBSTITUTE FOR A DAILEY PAPER.

Its thirty-six long columns are filled with reading matter, which embraces editorials upon political, social, educational and scientific topics, telegraphic news from all parts of the country, reports of meetings, correspondence, market reports, agricultural news, the state of the money market, in short, whatever intelligence is passing in the world that

SENSIBLE MEN AND WOMEN WISH TO KNOW.

We shall commence early in February the publication of a

NEW ENGLAND STORY,

Written expressly for THE WEEKLY JOURNAL,

By EDWARD KING.

Mr. King has become familliarly known to the readers of THE JOURNAL from the attentive perusal which has been given to his letters from the Centennial Exhibition and from his letters from Europe which have appeared in its columns. He will also send from Europe letters of interest during the year 1877. The story which Mr. King will contribute promises to add to his fame as a writer in a field of literature which is not new to him. The title of the story is

"HELEN'S BATTLE;"

OR,

Hearts and Souls in Chasetown,

A story of New England life to-day.

The story will be commenced in the columns of THE WEEKLY JOURNAL in Februrry, and will be continued througout the greater part of the year. The scene is laid in New England, and the characters portrayed are almost without exception incidents and in vivid descriptions of typical and characteristics events.

THE POLITICAL EVENTS

Of the coming year cannot fail to prove exciting and of the deepest interest to the people. We shall receive our full and reliable

WASHINGTON NEWS

from our correspondents "PERLEY" and "WEBB," who, at the Journal News Bureau in Washington, will see that every item which marks the political progress of the nation shall be promptly telegraphed for the benefit of the readers of THE JOURNAL.

THE GENERAL FEATURES

of the paper will be continued. "The Young Farmer" will give his practical experiences of a farmer's life. We need not say to those who have read his contributions that he is not a theoretical cultivator of the soil. He earns his living by hard work on a farm, and he leaves the plow and the hoe for a few hours to communicate to THE JOURNAL READERS the

SOLID RESULTS OF A FARMER'S LIFE.

"BURLEIGH" will send his interesting letters from New York, filled with facts, gossip about men and things and facts which he knows so well how to gather; "PERLEY" will contribute his WAIFS FROM WASHINGTON, giving pen sketches of statesmen, politicians and men of note; "TOBY CANDOR" will see that what is passing in Maine is properly presented; while from our News Bureaus at New York, Concord, N. H., St. Albans, Vt., &c., &c., we shall have reports of all

LOCAL AND GENERAL EVENTS.

A Few Facts in Brief.

The amount of advertising is limited in THE WEEKLY JOURNAL to three columns, and the remaining thirty-three columns are filled with fresh matter each week.

No other weekly paper published in New England gives so large an amount of reading, for THE WEEKLY JOURNAL is not a hasty reprint of the matter appearing in the daily, but it is carefully edited and in some respects independent of any other publication.

For four cents a week THE WEEKLY JOURNAL is received at any post office in New England, postage prepaid.

The club rates give it a claim to consideration which cannot fail to commend it on the score of cheapness to every family desiring a first-class weekly paper at a low rate.

The fact that it finds its most cordial supporters among the sons and daughters of New England, who have been familiar with the paper from childhood indicates that like a true friend, it wears well.

The paper is printed Wednesday evening of each week and is at once mailed, thus reaching the remotest post office in New England by Saturday morning.

It is printed on new type, and the quality of its typography and paper have been much improved during the past few weeks.

THE JOURNAL is not a weekly story paper, but *news* paper. It does not aim at sensationalism, but seeks to be a live, readable paper, in which the old and the young can alike find interesting and instructive matter.

☞ Specimen copies sent upon application. Postmasters everywhere are requested to act as agents, and to communicate with the office for terms, etc.

☞ No premiums given, no chromos offered, no variation from published rates.

TERMS.

Boston Weekly Journal.

One Copy,	$2 00
Five copies to One Address,	8 50
Ten " " "	17 00

And an EXTRA COPY to the getter-up of a club of ten.

☞ Postage included in the above rates. ☜

Any one remitting us $2 will receive THE BOSTON WEEKLY JOURNAL during the year of 1877, postage included.

☞ The money in all cases must accompany the order.

BOSTON SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Published Tuesdays and Fridays.

The current news carefully selected and arranged twice a week, presenting an attractive paper for subscribers who wish to be more fully informed regarding the Leading Events of the Hour than furnished by our Weekly, as it presents all the attractions of that paper, with the News, General Reading and Information given in a more copious form. It also contains the

MARINE NEWS,

which is of especial attraction to shipowners and residents of sea-port towns.

MR. KING'S STORY will appear in the Semi-Weekly.

TERMS:

One Copy,	$4 00
Five copies to one address,	17 00
Ten " " "	34 00

And an EXTRA COPY to the getter-up of a club of ten.

Postage included in the above rates.

THE BOSTON DAILY JOURNAL.

Published Morning and Evening.

The Cheapest Daily in New England.

One copy one year, postage included,	$9 00
" " six months, " "	4 50
" " three months, " "	2 25

Contains all the news at the earliest moment, carefully classified and arranged.

Its circulation is more than that of the combined circulation of any three papers of its class printed in New England. Advertisements in THE JOURNAL go into both the Morning and Evening JOURNALS at one price, thus securing practically the advantage of an insertion in two papers.

We would notify persons remitting money to THE JOURNAL Newspaper Company by mail, that they do so at their own risk. Post Office orders or bank checks payable to our order should be obtained. Address,

JOURNAL NEWSPAPER COMPANY,
264 Washington St., Boston.

Dec. 2, 1876.